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Death To . . . What What Are We Talking About?



👁 57 ✓ 1 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Okay, so I was walking down the the street with 87 year-old person. "You know what, I know you're a random person, but-" "I'm sorry, Sugar Pie! Do I know you?" Said the human being with a walker. "Uh, No, but, I want to ask you a question." I looked down at the indistinguishable gender. "Is that you're face . . . or a sun-dried tomato."

Chapter 2 by Alexis Pawn



"A sun dried tomato Deary! I'm a tomato alien from outer space!", and with that, she farted tomato juice back to space.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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